

MARVEL
PSR 510

STRACZYNSKI
DEODATO JR
PIMENTEL

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



**SINS
PAST
PART TWO**



HOW
DOES IT FEEL,
KNOWING YOU'RE
GOING TO DIE
ALONE?



There's no
question they
were waiting
for me.



Waiting for
me there,
right there.



Where
she was.

Waiting for me the very day that a letter came from Gwen, the first page of a letter she wrote years ago, and meant to send, but which didn't show up until yesterday.

I know you were kind of surprised when I took off for Europe so suddenly four months ago, but I needed some time to think things over. I know, you're probably thinking, what things? Something's happened, Peter. Something I didn't expect. Something I didn't plan for. Something...

Well, Peter. I don't know what to do, I don't know what to tell you this. I'm so afraid that when I tell you, you'll hate me, never want to see me again. I've written this letter six times, but I never seem to find the right words. I tried to call you, but your aunt says you're in Canada for the next few weeks on a story for the Bugle and she doesn't have a number for you.

So I'm sending this to you in case of your aunt so you will be sure to get it when you come home, because if I know you, you'll go there first thing. You've always been so good to her, and to me. For what I'm about to tell you, Peter, I'm sorry.

No question that there's a connection.

The only question is...what? And why? Why are two people I don't think I've ever even met out to kill Peter Parker?

Sins Past

Part Two

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WHEN YOU DIDN'T COME HOME LAST NIGHT, I THOUGHT I MIGHT FIND YOU HERE. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH.

NO.

IT'S... A LONG STORY.



LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE GOT SOME LICKS IN. WERE YOU ON PATROL, OR--

NO. WHOEVER IT WAS, THEY WERE AFTER PETER, NOT SPIDER-MAN. SO I COULDN'T CUT LOOSE. MOST I COULD DO WAS HOLD MY OWN AND RUN LIKE HELL.



I DON'T THINK I GAVE ANYTHING AWAY, BUT STILL--

AND YOU THINK IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS?

YEAH. DAMNED IF I KNOW WHAT, THOUGH.



SEEMS LIKE EVERY TIME I THINK I'VE DEALT WITH MY GUILT OVER WHAT HAPPENED TO GWEN, EVERY TIME I'VE JUST ABOUT MANAGED TO PUT IT BEHIND ME, SOMETHING HAPPENS TO BRING IT ALL BACK UP AGAIN...AND I'M RIGHT BACK ON THAT BRIDGE AGAIN.

WATCHING HER DIE.

IT'S--

PETER?

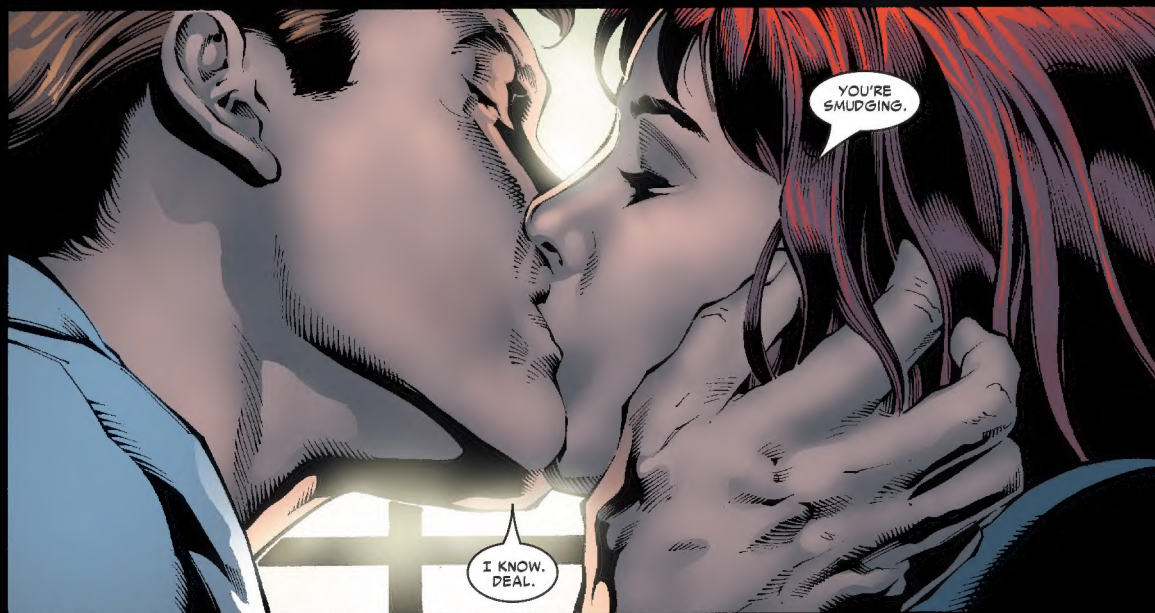


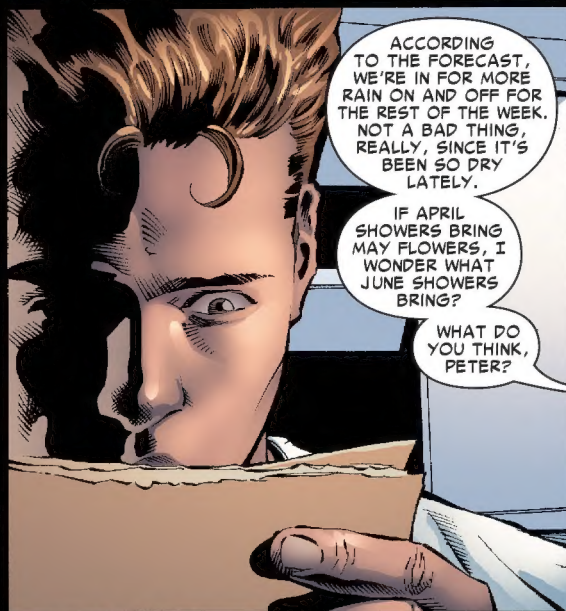
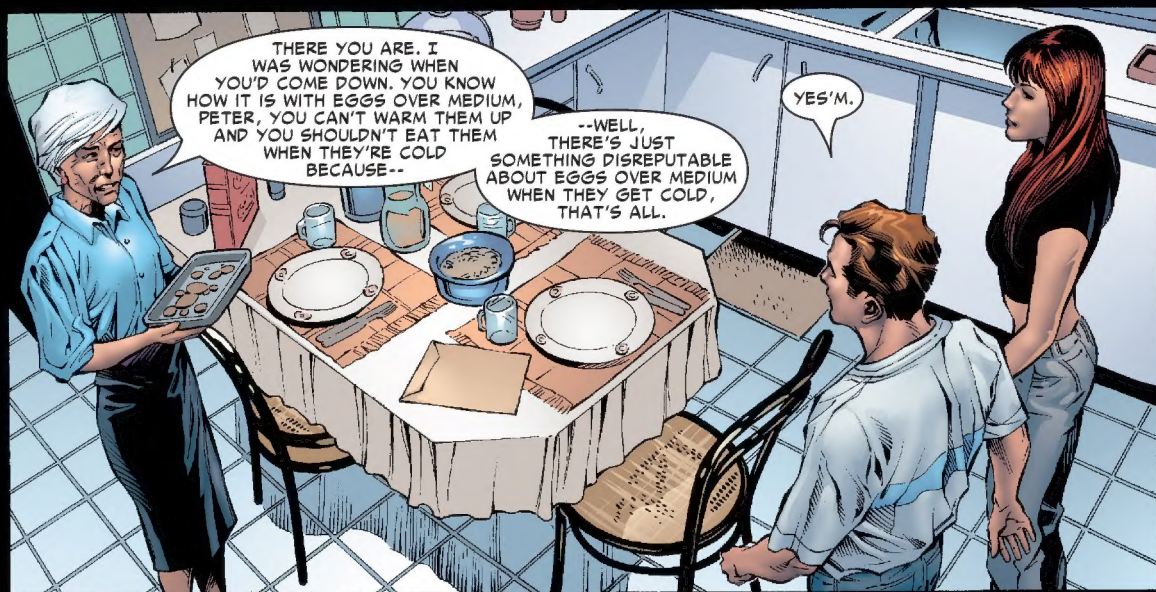
HAVE YOU LOOKED AT THE BACK OF THIS PAGE?

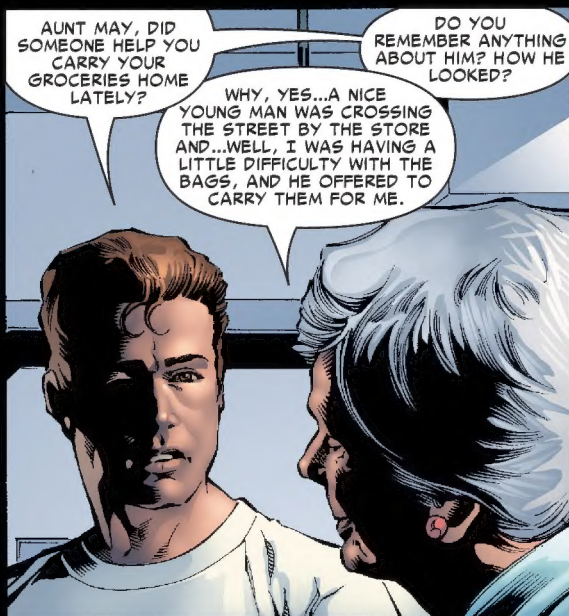
NO, I MEAN, HAVE YOU REALLY LOOKED AT IT?

TOUCHED IT?

YEAH, IT'S EMPTY. SO WHAT'S THE--







AUNT MAY, DID SOMEONE HELP YOU CARRY YOUR GROCERIES HOME LATELY?

DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT HIM? HOW HE LOOKED?

WHY, YES...A NICE YOUNG MAN WAS CROSSING THE STREET BY THE STORE AND...WELL, I WAS HAVING A LITTLE DIFFICULTY WITH THE BAGS, AND HE OFFERED TO CARRY THEM FOR ME.



MJ, DID A YOUNG WOMAN ASK YOU FOR DIRECTIONS LATELY?

I DON'T THINK--

NO, WAIT, YES...YES, A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO. SHE SAID SHE WAS LOST. WHY?



NO REASON.

WELL, THIS IS JUST LIKE THE AMAZING KARNAK, ISN'T IT? OPEN AN ENVELOPE AND THE QUESTIONS START.



NO, NOT REALLY. HE WAS VERY WELL-SPOKEN, THOUGH. SAID HE WAS THINKING OF MOVING TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD, ASKED ABOUT THE PEOPLE WHO LIVED HERE, WHAT'S IN THE AREA...

HE ASKED ABOUT MY FAMILY, AND WE TALKED ABOUT YOU, OF COURSE, HOW PROUD I AM OF YOU, THAT SORT OF THING.

UH-HUH.



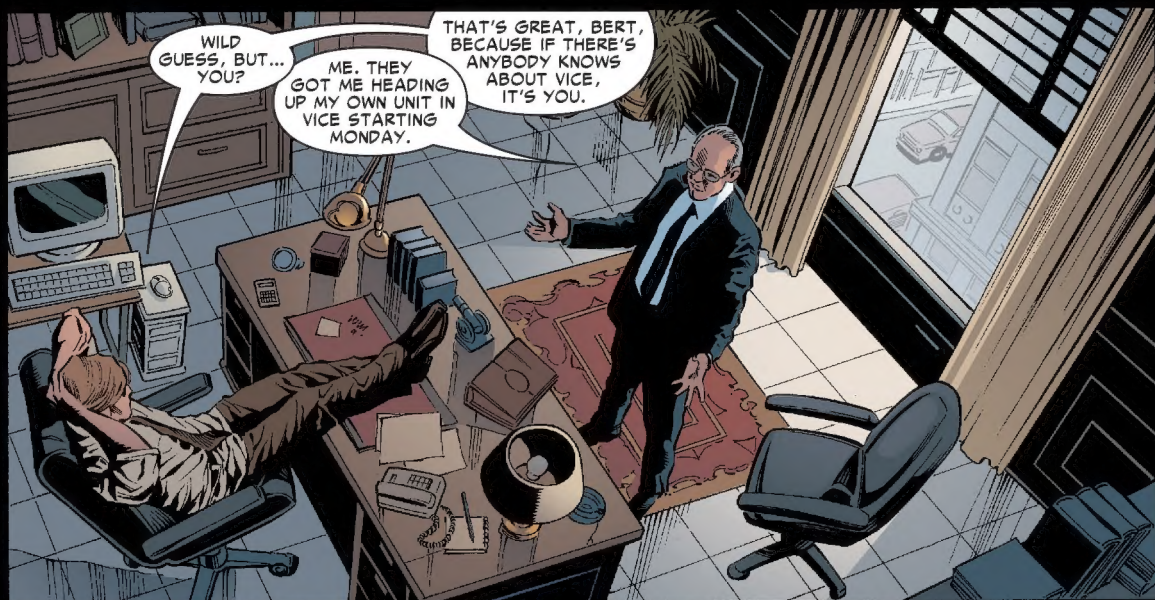
PETER? WHY DO YOU ASK?

WE CAN KILL THEM WHENEVER WE WANT.



I MISS JOHNNY CARSON.

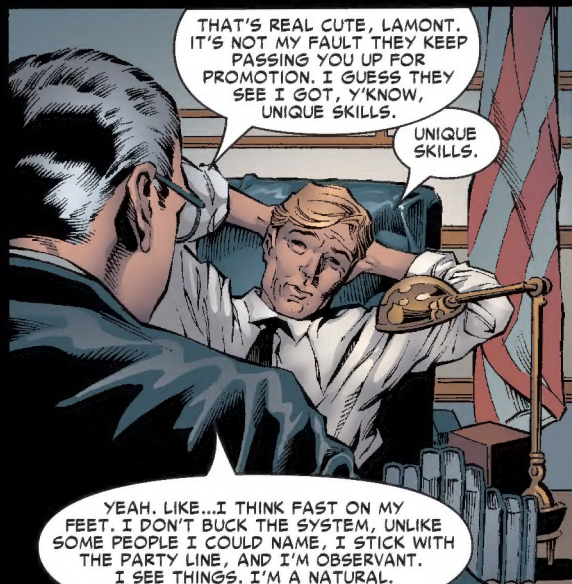
"SO GUESS WHO JUST GOT PROMOTED?"



WILD
GUESS, BUT...
YOU?

ME. THEY
GOT ME HEADING
UP MY OWN UNIT IN
VICE STARTING
MONDAY.

THAT'S GREAT, BERT,
BECAUSE IF THERE'S
ANYBODY KNOWS
ABOUT VICE,
IT'S YOU.



THAT'S REAL CUTE, LAMONT.
IT'S NOT MY FAULT THEY KEEP
PASSING YOU UP FOR
PROMOTION. I GUESS THEY
SEE I GOT, Y'KNOW,
UNIQUE SKILLS.

UNIQUE
SKILLS.

YEAH. LIKE...I THINK FAST ON MY
FEET. I DON'T BUCK THE SYSTEM, UNLIKE
SOME PEOPLE I COULD NAME, I STICK WITH
THE PARTY LINE, AND I'M OBSERVANT.
I SEE THINGS. I'M A NATURAL.



NOTHING GETS
PAST ME, YOU
KNOW?

YEAH,
I KNOW.



IT'S WHAT
I'VE ALWAYS
SAID ABOUT
YOU, BERT.

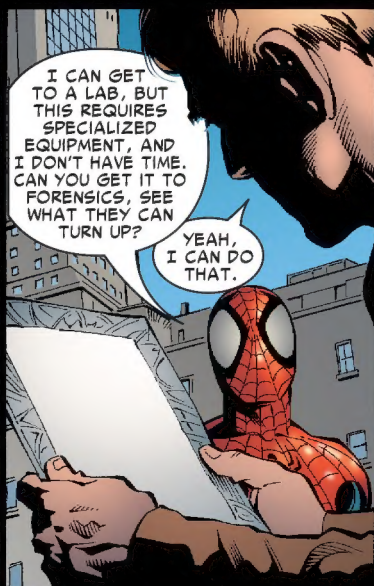
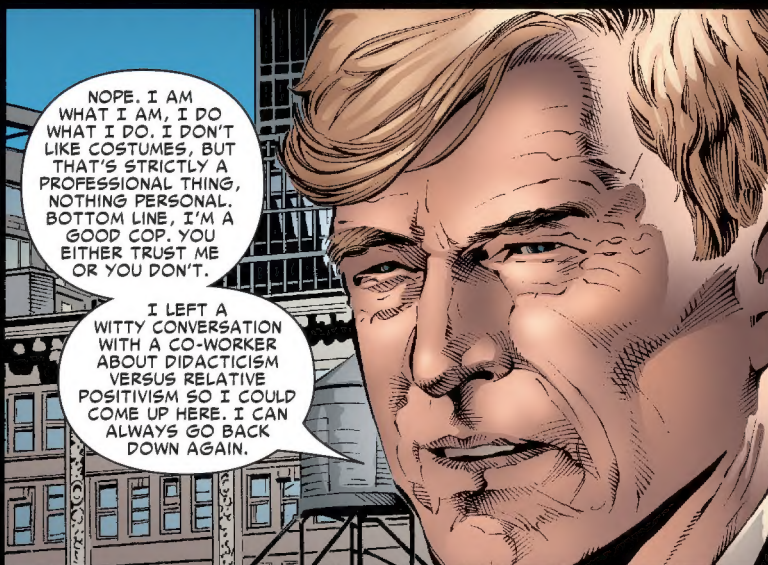
YOU'VE GOT
A 128K BRAIN IN
A 64 MEGABYTE
WORLD.

THANKS,
LAMONT.



WAITAMINNI...
128, THAT'S BIGGER
THAN 64, SO THAT'S
GOOD, RIGHT?

LAMONT?





IF THIS IS PRIVATE...PERSONAL... AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT MIGHT BE WRITTEN ON THIS SIDE...YOU'RE TAKING A HELL OF A CHANCE TURNING THIS OVER TO ME.

DON'T REMIND ME.

THE WEBBING ONLY LASTS TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. I'LL BE BACK BEFORE IT DISSOLVES.



"SO YOU'RE SURE YOU CAN DO THIS?"

YEAH. IF THERE'S ANYTHING WRITTEN HERE, I CAN FIND IT.

IT'D BE A LOT EASIER IF I COULD LOOK AT THE OTHER SIDE, GIVE ME A SENSE OF THE HANDWRITING STYLE.

NO CAN DO. I MADE A PROMISE. DO THE BEST YOU CAN WITHOUT TEARING THE PAGE. AND WATCH THE WEBBING, OKAY?



WILL DO. ANYTHING ELSE?

NO, I...



YEAH. TAKE ONE STRAND OF THE WEBBING-- JUST ONE STRAND, NO MORE-- AND GIVE ME A COMPLETE CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.



YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN SOMETHING LIKE THAT CAN COME IN HANDY.



YES?

JUST WANTED TO CHECK IN, MAKE SURE YOU WERE OKAY.

I'M GOOD. WE'RE ABOUT TO START THE READ-THROUGH. HOW'RE YOU HOLDING UP?



I'M OKAY.

YOU SURE? I CAN FIND A REASON TO GET OUT OF THIS IF--

NO, YOU'VE WORKED SO HARD TO GET THIS PART OFF-BROADWAY. WE CAN'T STOP LIVING JUST BECAUSE--

I KNOW. I'M JUST SAYING.



IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO --

JUST STOP BY ANNA'S ON YOUR WAY IN, MAKE SURE MAY IS OKAY. I'LL KEEP CALLING, JUST TO BE SURE, BUT--

WHOEVER THESE PEOPLE ARE, THEY'RE INTERESTED IN YOU, NOT US. THE PICTURES PROVE THAT IF THEY REALLY WANTED TO HURT US, THEY COULD'VE DONE IT BY NOW. MAY IS IN GOOD HANDS. WE'LL BE OKAY. WHAT'LL HELP IS FINDING OUT WHO THEY ARE AND STOPPING THEM. YOU CAN ONLY DO THAT OUT THERE.

I KNOW, IT'S JUST...

I KNOW.

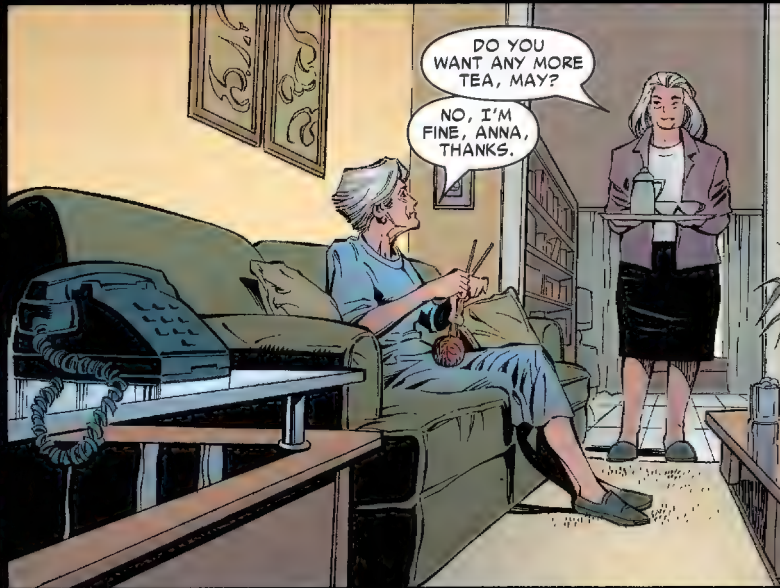


YOU GOING TO CALL HER?

YEAH. AS SOON AS I HANG UP.

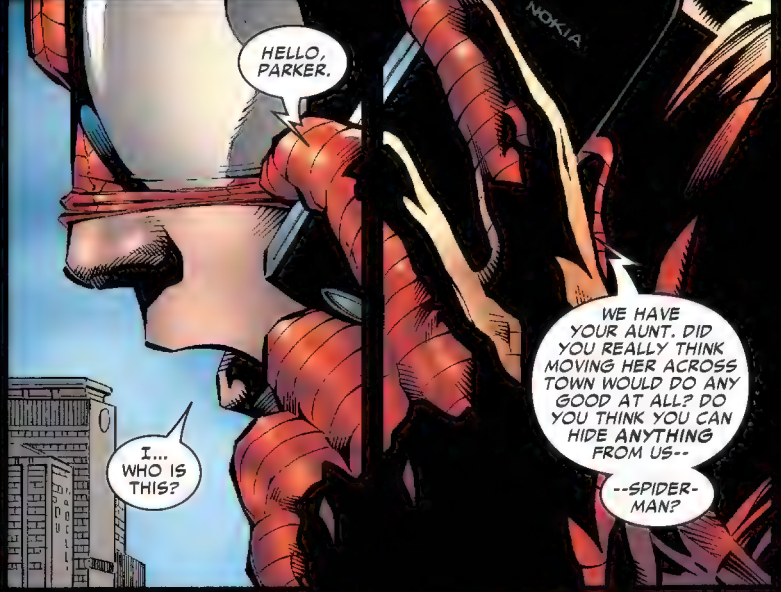
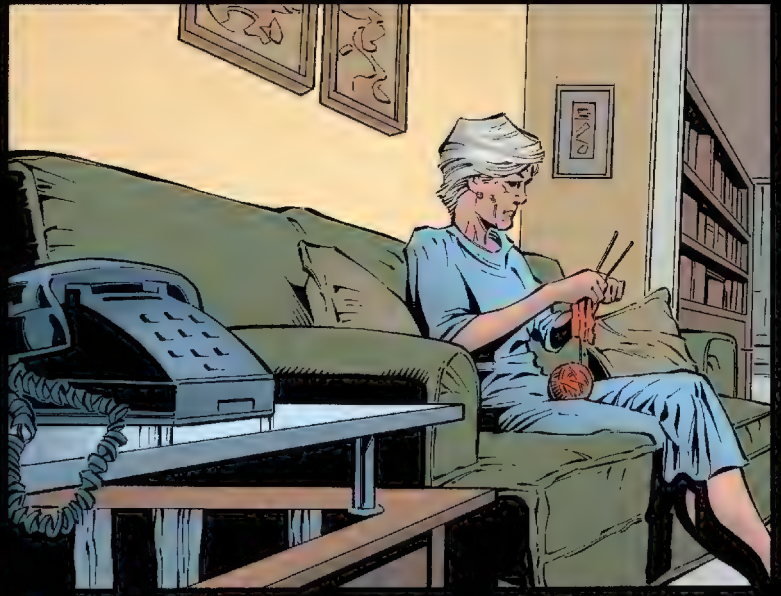
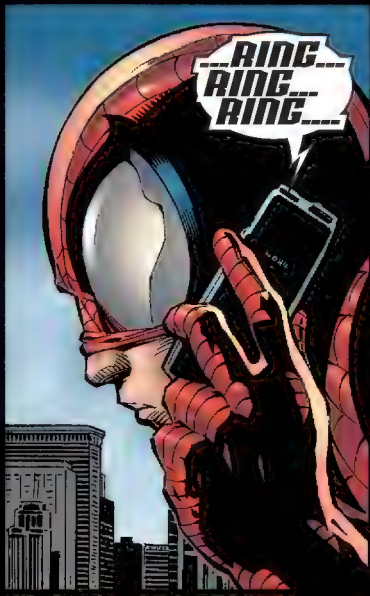
I LOVE YOU.

I LOVE YOU TOO.



DO YOU WANT ANY MORE TEA, MAY?

NO, I'M FINE, ANNA. THANKS.

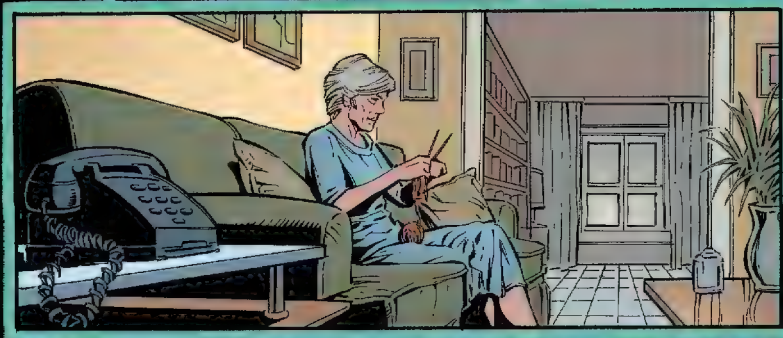


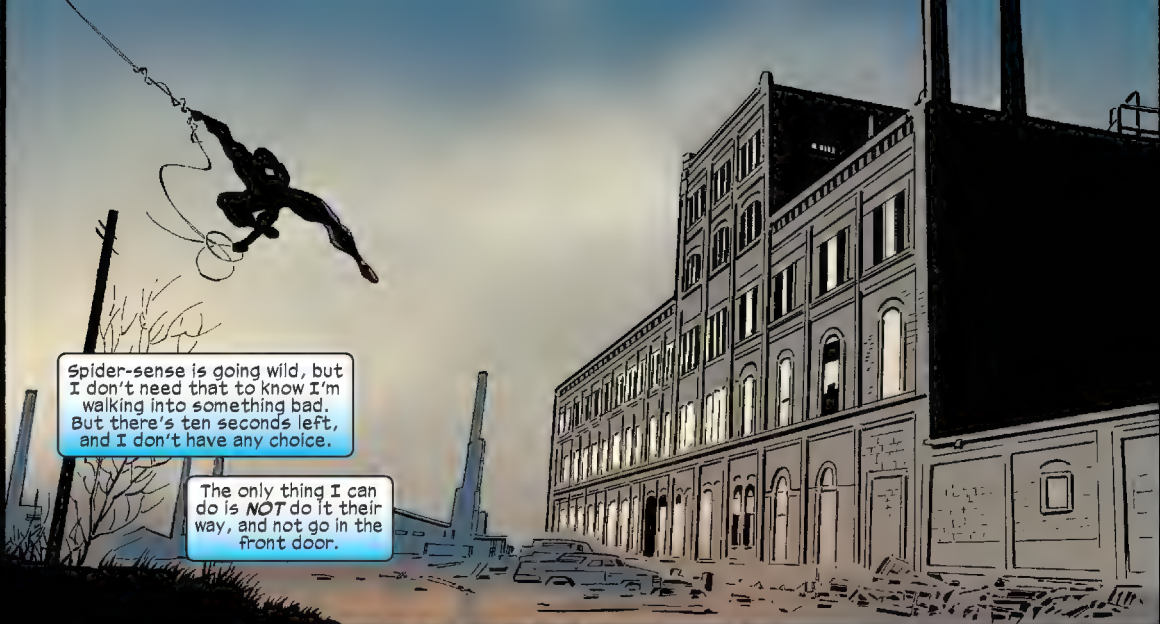
The address
is clear
across town.

Ten minutes.

I can
make it.

I have to
make it.





Spider-sense is going wild, but I don't need that to know I'm walking into something bad. But there's ten seconds left, and I don't have any choice.

The only thing I can do is **NOT** do it their way, and not go in the front door.



Just have to make my **OWN** door.

First thing is to find May and get her out of here. After that--



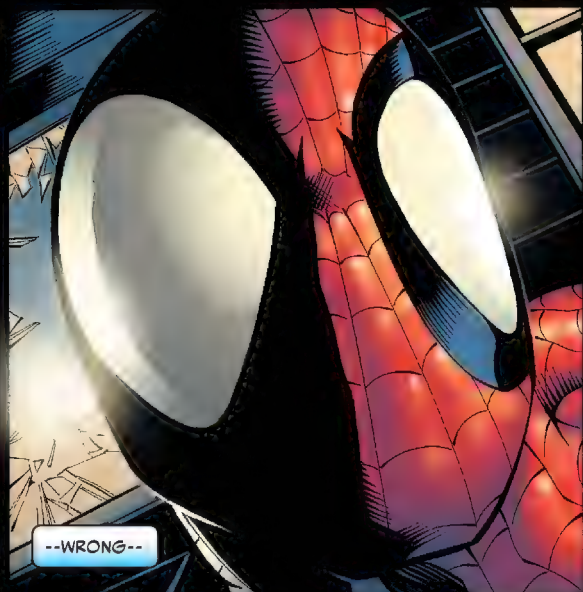
...UNHHH...



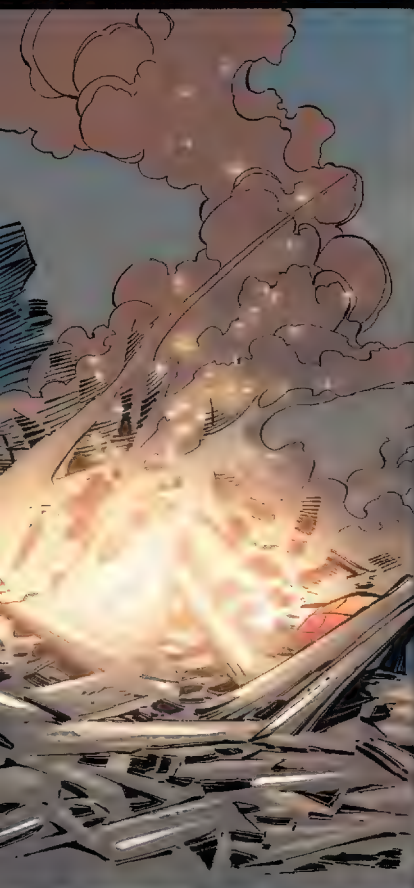
AUNT MAY...?



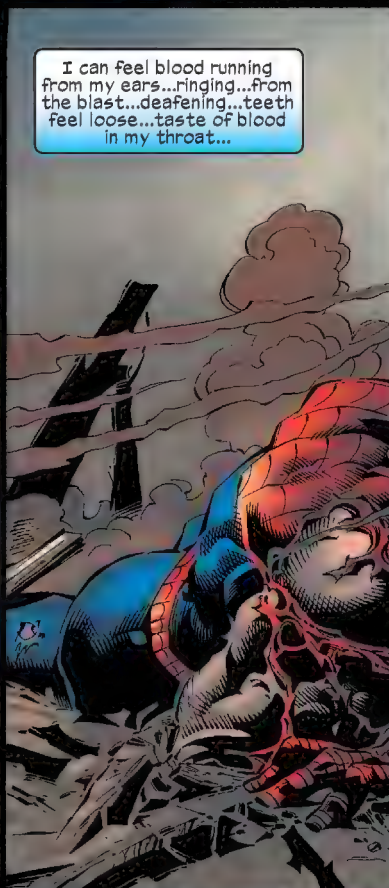
COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU--



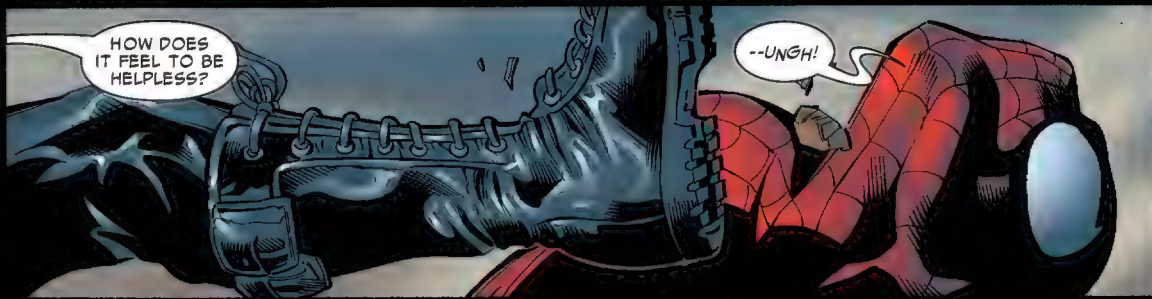




I can feel blood running from my ears...ringing...from the blast...deafening...teeth feel loose...taste of blood in my throat...



...have to keep moving...have to get out of here before--



HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE HELPLESS?

--UNGH!

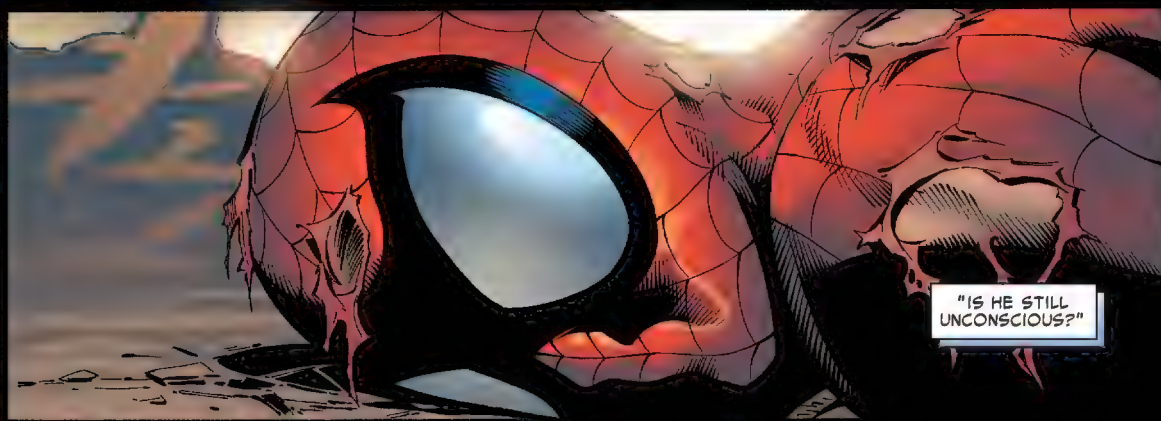
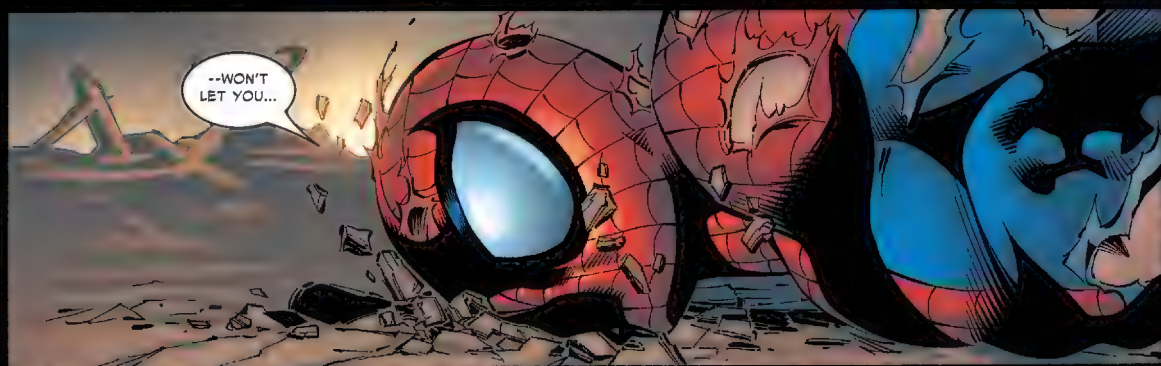


HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ABANDONED? DESERTED? ALONE?



HOW DOES IT FEEL?







HE GOES IN AND OUT.

HIS FATHER DOESN'T WANT TO TAKE HARRY TO A HOSPITAL. I THINK HE'S AFRAID THAT THE STOCKS IN HIS COMPANY WILL FALL EVEN FURTHER IF IT COMES OUT THAT THE FAMOUS NORMAN OSBORN'S SON HAD A RUN-IN WITH LSD.

I SHOULD TALK TO NORMAN--



NO... PETER, DON'T.

BUT--

PLEASE. IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD. AND I JUST...I CAN'T FACE HIM RIGHT NOW. I'M...I'M EXHAUSTED, WE BOTH ARE.

CAN WE JUST...GO SOMEWHERE FOR A BIT?



SURE...I'M SORRY, I SHOULD'VE THOUGHT. YOU AND MJ, YOU'VE BEEN HERE ALL DAY, MAKING SURE HE'S OKAY. YOU MUST BE EXHAUSTED.

I'LL CATCH UP, I HAVE TO GET MY PURSE.



I RAN INTO NORMAN ON THE WAY IN, HE WAS HALF-CRAZY...I DON'T GET IT, HE SEEMED OKAY THE LAST FEW MONTHS, BUT IT'S LIKE SOMETHING INSIDE HIM HAS SNAPPED SUDDENLY... I DON'T KNOW WHAT...

PETER--

